Such Is Life! (4) TERMES & By Maurice Ketten

The Freebooter

The Strange Romance of a New Yorker Who flunted for Treasure on Broadway

By W. B. M. Ferguson

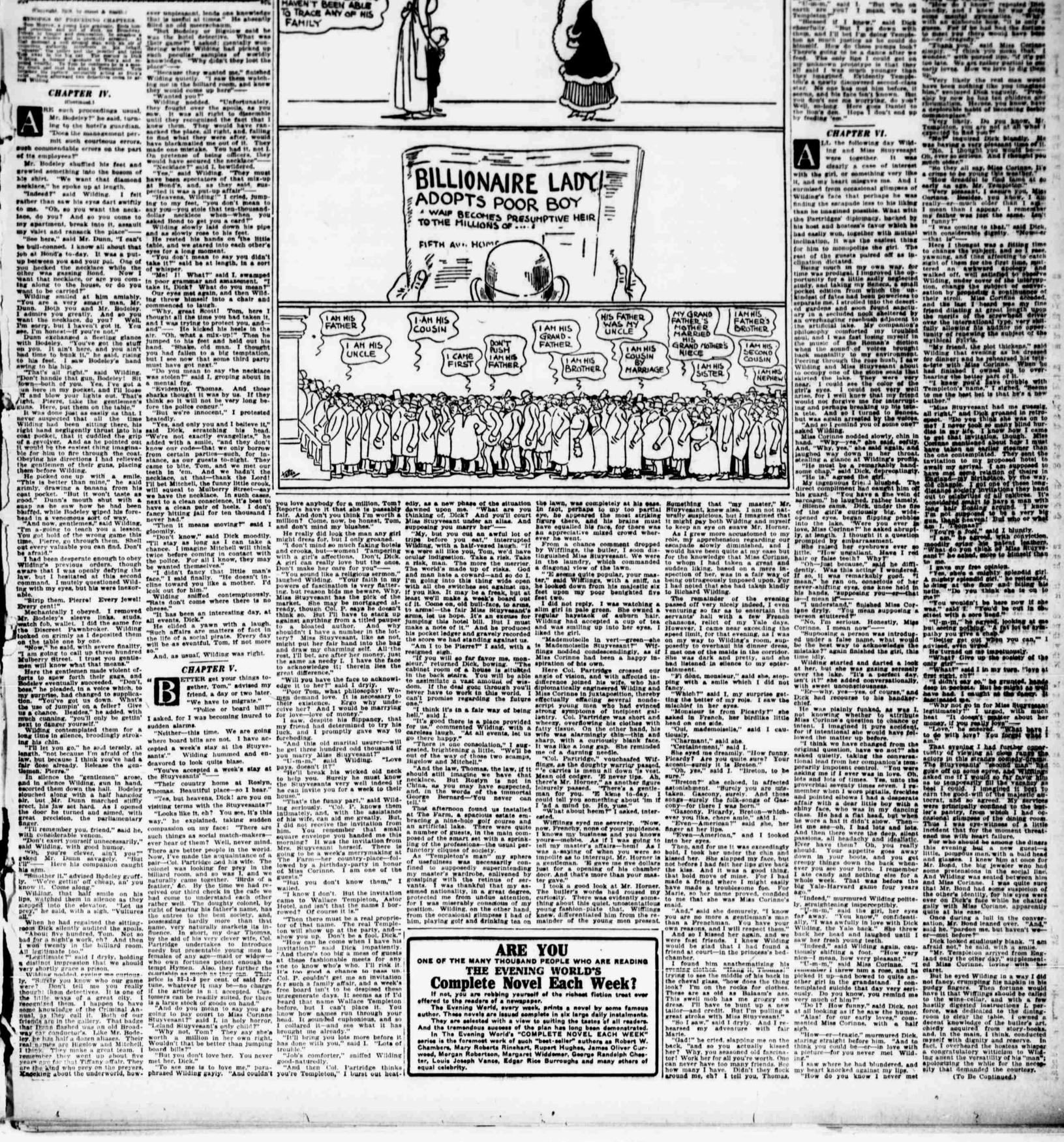
MES, MADAME, HE IS
ALL ALONE IN THIS WORLD.
HE HAS NO ONE WHO CARES
ABOUT HIM. WE HAVE
MADE ALL KINDS OF
RESEARCHES BUT WE
HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE
TO TRACE ANY OF HIS

FAHILY



POOR BOY! I KNOW A FOR A LITTLE BOY LIKE HIM





NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE MOVEL OF THE E Captain Velvet's Farewell By Edgar Franklin

all right."
"I'-mon," said I. "But who on earth are you? I mean, who is Templeten?"
"Riessed if I knew," said Dick cheerfuity. "But I go down with them, and I'll bet I'm doing Templeten as much justice as to could do himself. How do these pumps look? There's going to be a dance after we feed. The easy lips I could get on my manually prototype is that they all said I was much younger than they imagined. Evidently Templeten's a newly discovered second-class star. No one has mot him before, it seems, and his face len's known. But you don't see me worrying, do you? Well, melong. Here goes Daniel to the lion's den. Hope I don't end up by feeding 'em."